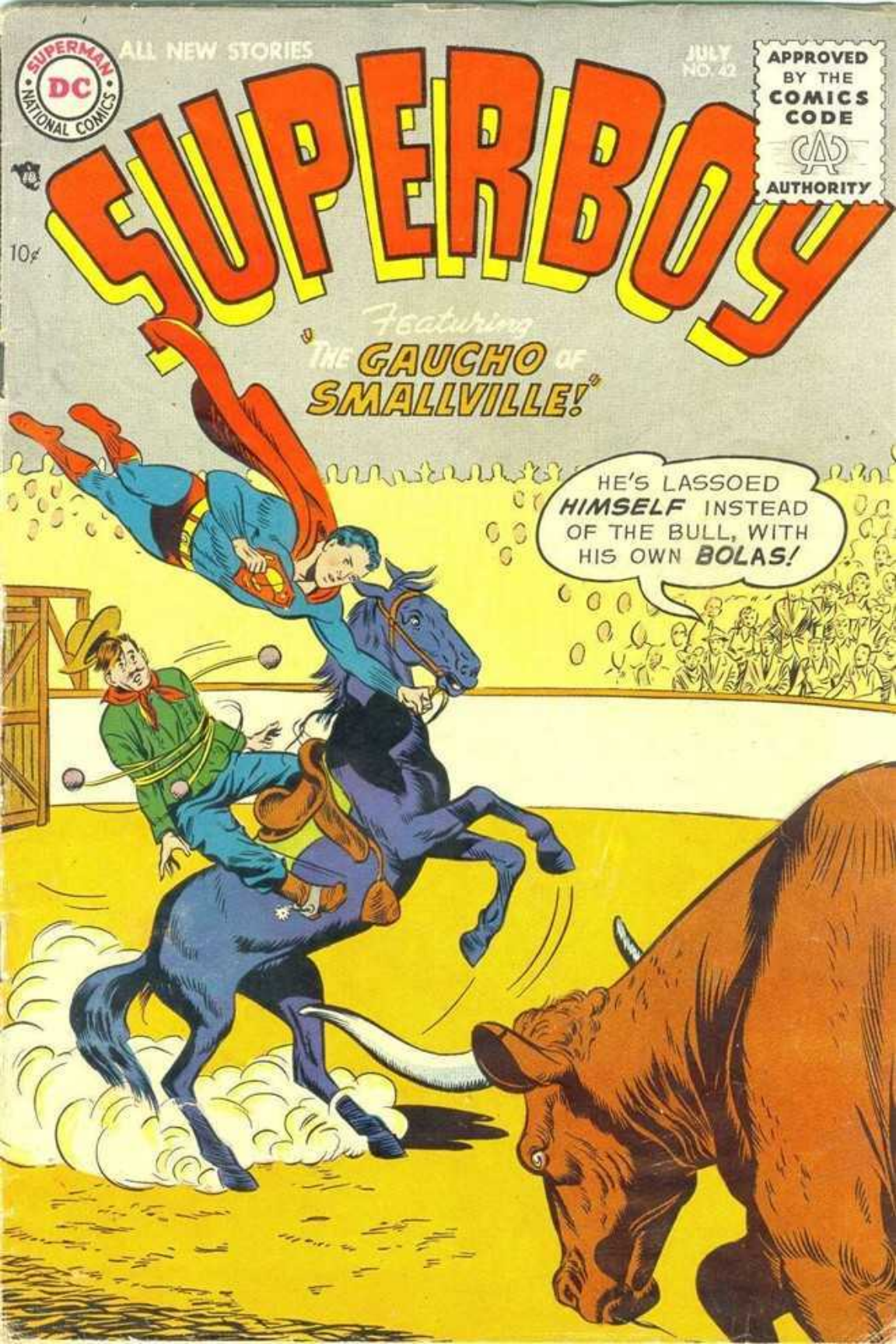
ALL NEW STORIES
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
JULY
NO. 42
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
10¢
SUPERBOY
Featuring
"THE GAUCHO OF SMALLVILLE!"
HE'S LASSOED HIMSELF INSTEAD OF THE BULL, WITH HIS OWN BOLAS!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

THE STRONGEST MAN AND THE GREATEST DETECTIVE IN THE WORLD... I NEED YOUR HELP. DESPERATELY!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! IF DAD'S IN SOME SORT OF TROUBLE, WHY DOESN'T HE CALL ON ME-- HIS OWN SON?

IF YOU COULD HAVE SUPERBOY'S HELP FOR THE ASKING, WOULD YOU TAKE IT-- OR WOULD YOU RELY ON OTHERS LESS ABLE? IT SOUNDS LIKE A SILLY QUESTION -- BUT TO THE BOY OF STEEL, IT WAS STRANGELY FRIGHTENING WHEN HIS FOSTER FATHER WENT ELSEWHERE FOR HELP, AND CAME UP WITH...

SUPERBOY'S TWO RIVALS

ONE DAY AS PA KENT AND CLARK BID A TEMPORARY FAREWELL TO MA KENT...

DAD'S SO PLEASED ABOUT BECOMING AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, AND HE HAS SUCH FUN CONSULTING THEIR FILES, HE WON'T MISS ME MUCH!

HE EARNED THE HONOR, MOM, BY DOING SO MUCH TO BATTLE JUVENILE DELINQUENCY!

TICKETS

ENJOY YOUR VACATION, MARTHA -- AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT US!

WHY SHOULD I, JONATHAN? I KNOW YOU TWO CAN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES AND...OH, LOOK... THERE'S CHAD LEWIS, THE DRUGGIST, CATCHING MY TRAIN! I'LL HAVE COMPANY!

MALLVILLE

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BUT AWHILE LATER, AS CLARK STROLLS DOWN SMALLVILLE'S MAIN STREET...
WHY, THERE'S CHAD LEWIS AGAIN! HOW CAN THAT BE?... I SAW HIM BOARD THE TRAIN WITH MOM! EITHER THIS MAN -- OR THE ONE ON THE TRAIN -- IS AN IMPOSTOR... AND I'M GOING TO EXPOSE HIM!
DRUG
TAKING REFUGE BEHIND SOME SHRUBBERY, CLARK QUICKLY DOFFS HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TO BECOME -- SUPERBOY!
I'VE HEARD RUMORS OF A CUNNING CROOK -- A MAN THROWN OUT OF MEDICAL SCHOOL -- WHO'S BEEN DOING PLASTIC SURGERY ON CRIMINALS! HE MAKES THEM RESEMBLE RESPECTED, TRUSTED CITIZENS SO THEY CAN PULL OFF CRIMES MORE EASILY!
UNSEEN, SUPERBOY FOLLOWS HIS QUARRY -- AND SOON, WITH HIS X-RAY VISION AND SUPER-HEARING, HE DETECTS...
YOU DID A SWELL JOB, DOC! I JUST SEEN LEWIS LEAVE ON A TRAIN... AND IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY DIFFERENT, I'D HAVE SWORN WE WERE THE SAME PERSON!
YOU FOOL! I TOLD YOU TO STAY INDOORS UNTIL LEWIS WAS GONE!
IT WAS GOOD ADVICE, DOC -- BUT TOO LATE!
WHAT--? IT'S SUPERBOY! HURRY -- PULL THAT LEVER!
THERE... HA, HA... THE LEVER STARTED AN ELECTRICAL IMPULSE WHICH WILL IGNITE A FUSE AND BLOW UP SMALLVILLE BRIDGE! YOU'D BETTER HURRY, SUPERBOY, IF YOU PLAN TO STOP THE EXPLOSION!
YOU SCOUNDREL! OKAY -- YOU WIN THIS ROUND... BUT I'LL GET YOU EVENTUALLY!
AT LIGHTNING SPEED, SUPERBOY REACHES THE BRIDGE JUST AS THE SPLUTTERING FUSE REACHES A CACHE OF POWDER...
DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO TEAR THE FUSE LOOSE... HAVE TO SMOTHER THE EXPLOSION WITH MY BODY -- ABSORB ALL THE SHOCK MYSELF!
WHOOM!

AFTERWARD, UPON RETURNING TO THE CRIMINALS' HIDEOUT...
NO SIGN OF THEM! I GUESS THEY HAD A GETAWAY PLANNED CLEVERLY--JUST IN CASE I STUMBLED ONTO THEM! WELL--I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT TILL THEY TIP THEIR HAND AGAIN!
LATER, WHEN SUPERBOY RETURNS HOME IN HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY...
DAD'S VOICE--PHONING JOSH RAWLINGS, THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS DETECTIVE! WHAT DOES DAD WANT WITH HIM? LUCKY I WAS USING SUPER-HEARING.. MAYBE I'LL FIND OUT!
YES--I MUST SPEAK TO JOSH RAWLINGS AT ONCE!
PUZZLING--ISN'T IT, CLARK? YET, EVEN MORE PUZZLING IS THE NEXT CALL PA KENT MAKES...
YOU SAY HE CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER CASE TILL HE FINISHES THE ONE HE'S WORKING ON? WELL, TELL HIM IT'S URGENT--A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! YES... I--I'LL GLADLY PAY HIS $5,000 FEE!
WHAT? DAD WILLING TO PAY $5,000 FOR A DETECTIVE'S SERVICES?
PLEASE--GET IN TOUCH WITH VALADNY! TELL HIM I'LL PAY $5,000 FOR HIS SERVICES! YES--AS SOON AS HE CAN GET HERE!
PETER VALADNY? WHY--HE'S THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
THE GREATEST DETECTIVE AND THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD... WHY DOES DAD NEED THEM? IF--IF HE'S IN TROUBLE, WHY DOESN'T HE ASK MY HELP? HE KNOWS I'M SUPERBOY--STRONGER THAN ANYONE--AND A BETTER DETECTIVE THAN ANYONE!
SHORTLY, INSIDE...
HELLO, DAD... YOU LOOK--ER--WORRIED! ANYTHING ON YOUR MIND THAT I COULD HELP WITH?
NO, THANKS, SON! JUST--ER--A LITTLE TIRED, AND I...UH... MISS YOUR MOTHER!
AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS CLARK SECRETLY WATCHES HIS FATHER WITH AMAZING TELESCOPIC VISION...
DAD'S AT THE BANK, WITHDRAWING HIS LIFE SAVINGS--TO PAY FOR THE SERVICES OF THE MEN HE CALLED! IT MUST BE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT... BUT WHAT? AND--EVEN MORE PUZZLING--WHY DOESN'T HE CALL ON ME FOR HELP? WHY HIDE IT FROM ME?
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DEEPLY WORRIED, CLARK CHECKS WITH HIS MOTHER, BUT...
NO, DEAR -- I DON'T KNOW WHAT COULD BE ON DAD'S MIND! PLEASE -- PROMISE ME YOU'LL WATCH OVER HIM!
I WILL, MOM... AND DON'T WORRY... HE'LL BE SAFE WITH ME HELPING HIM! JUST ENJOY YOUR VACATION!
CONFUSED AND EVEN MORE CONCERNED, CLARK ONCE MORE CHANGES TO HIS SUPER ROLE...
DAD APPARENTLY NEEDS HELP FAST -- AND SINCE HE WON'T TELL ME WHAT THE TROUBLE IS, THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS SEE THAT RAWLINGS AND VALADNY COME TO HIS AID AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE! THEN -- I'LL MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO HEAR WHEN HE CONFIDES IN THEM!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, IN A REMOTE AREA OF A FARAWAY COUNTRY...
MR. VALADNY? I'M SUPERBOY, AND I NEED YOUR HELP! I UNDERSTAND YOU AGREED TO WORK FOR MR. KENT OF SMALLVILLE -- AND I'D LIKE TO GET YOU THERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
SUPERBOY? HA -- I HAVE HEARD OF YOU...
...BUT I KNOW YOU ARE ONLY WHAT THEY CALL -- AH -- PUBLICITY STUNT! IF YOU ARE REALLY STRONG, LET ME SEE YOU LIFT THAT ROCK!
GLAD TO OBLIGE...
THIS ROCK?
YES! THAT ROCK!
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WHAT ROCK?
WHY, IT WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO AND NOW, ZOOM-- UP IN THE AIR LIKE ROCKET! I--I GO WITH YOU... I GO ANYWHERE WITH BOY OF STRENGTH LIKE YOU!
THANKYOU! AND PLEASE--DO ME ONE MORE FAVOR... DON'T LET ANYONE KNOW IT WAS I WHO BROUGHT YOU TO SMALLVILLE SO-QUICKLY!
SURE... WHATEVER YOU SAY--I DO IT!
SOON, AFTER SUPERBOY HAS DEPOSITED THE ADMIRING STRONG MAN IN SMALLVILLE...
NOW TO GET MR. RAWLINGS! I UNDERSTAND HE'S WORKING ON A CASE AT THE ACME RARE GEM SHOP! I JUST HOPE I CAN GET HIM TO DAD BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
YOU AR ENTERI SMALL
PRESENTLY, WHERE DETECTIVE RAWLINGS WORKS ON THE MOST BAFFLING CASE OF HIS CAREER...
INCREDIBLE! ONLY YOU KNEW THE SAFE'S COMBINATION, AND ONLY YOU PUT THE INVALUABLE RUBY INTO IT! THE SAFE WASN'T TAMPERED WITH, AND YET--THE RUBY IS MISSING!
IT LOOKS AS IF I DID IT-- YET THE RUBY WASN'T EVEN INSURED!
HMM... SOUNDS LIKE AN IMPOSSIBLE CRIME! HOW COULD ANYONE GET THAT RUBY OUT WITHOUT OPENING THE SAFE? MUST THINK--HARD...
WITH ALL HIS SUPER-POWERS CONCENTRATED ON THE PROBLEM, SUPERBOY SOON COMES UP WITH THE STARTLING SOLUTION...
THAT'S IT--THE ONLY POSSIBLE EXPLANATION!... AND WHAT I SEE WITH MY MICROSCOPIC VISION VERIFIES JUST WHAT I DEDUCED!
ACME RARE GEM SHOP
NOW TO GET RAWLINGS TO LOOK AT THAT SAFE--AND SEE WHAT I SAW... WHICH MEANS I MUST EQUIP HIM WITH MICROSCOPIC VISION! HMM, ONE TOUGH PROBLEM AFTER ANOTHER, WITH THE BIGGEST ONE--DAD'S-- YET TO COME!
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SECONDS LATER, AT A NEARBY JUNK YARD...
USING SUPER-PRESSURE AND SUPER-FRICTION, I'LL SQUEEZE THIS GLASS INTO A MOLTEN MASS FROM WHICH I CAN FASHION A MAGNIFYING GLASS SO THIN THAT IT WON'T BE SEEN! THEN I'LL ATTACH IT TO A HANDLE EQUALLY THIN!
JUNK YARD
KRUNNCH!
PRESENTLY...
THERE! WITH THIS THING IN FRONT OF HIS EYES, HE HAS MICRO-SCOPIC VISION!
IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME LEAD TO THIS... WAIT! THOSE MINUTE CRYSTAL STAINS... SOMEONE MUST HAVE MADE A CLEVER COPY OF THE RUBY OUT OF CRYSTALS THAT DISSOLVED! YOU PUT THE COPY IN THE SAFE, AND HE KEPT THE ORIGINAL!
YES-- AND THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE DONE THAT IS MY ASSISTANT-- JOHNSON! BRILLIANT DEDUCTION, RAWLINGS... LET'S GO PICK UP JOHNSON!
HMM... IT IS MY MOST BRILLIANT CASE-- BUT I'M MORE BAFFLED THAN EVER! HOW COULD I HAVE SEEN THOSE CRYSTAL STAINS? THEY--THEY'RE MICRO-SCOPIC!
MEANWHILE, BACK IN SMALLVILLE, A STRANGE SCENE OCCURS...
WHAT A JOB OF FACE-FIXING YOU DID, DOC! AFTER I STUDIED KENT'S VOICE AND HANDWRITING, NOT EVEN HIS OWN SON CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE!
YEAH-- WE HAD TO FIND SOME WAY TO HIRE THE BEST DETECTIVE AND STRONGEST MAN! THEY'D WORK FOR KENT, BUT NOT FOR YOU, MIDGE WILLIS, PUBLIC ENEMY #1!
AND WE MUST FIND RAND MORGAN! HE'S GOT EVIDENCE THAT CAN SEND US TO PRISON-- AND IS USING IT TO GET CONTROL OF MY MOB!
WELL, HE WON'T MUCH LONGER... NOT AFTER THE DETECTIVE FINDS HIS HIDEOUT, AND THE STRONG MAN PULLS THAT BLACK BOX CONTAINING THE EVIDENCE OUT OF THE CEMENT BLOCK...
...WHERE HE BOASTED HE HID IT! VALADNY CAN YANK IT OUT AND GET AWAY BEFORE THE ALARM SUMMONS MORGAN'S HOODLUMS!
AND HE'LL THINK HE'S GETTING BACK SECURITIES THAT MORGAN STOLE FROM KENT! HA-HA... WHAT A PLAN!
SO THAT EVENING, AS AN UNSUSPECTING CLARK SITS WITH HIS "DAD", HOPING TO HELP HIM...
I RAN OUT OF MATCHES, SON! WOULD YOU GET ME ONE?
SURE, DAD! ONE MOMENT!
6

AND LATER...
I'LL HAVE TO SEE THAT RAWLINGS MEETS NO DELAY ON HIS WAY HERE, THEN ATTEND TO A FEW OTHER THINGS!
STILL LATER...
CLARK, MA'S ON THE PHONE, AND...WHAT? HE'S GONE! HE DIDN'T GO OUT THE DOOR DOWNSTAIRS--YET, AND HE COULDN'T HAVE JUMPED OUT, AND HE DIDN'T FLY OUT, UNLESS... WAIT! SUPERBOY LIVES IN SMALLVILLE AND... HMM--I WONDER...?
NEXT MORNING, WHILE CLARK IS AT SCHOOL...
THIS ELECTRO-MAGNET EXERTS A 300-POUND PULL ON THE VALISE I PUT UPSTAIRS! TOGETHER WITH THE 10-POUND IRON WEIGHT IN THE VALISE, WHICH THIS MAGNET'S ATTRACTING, CLARK WILL BE LIFTING 310 POUNDS IF HE CAN MOVE THAT VALISE! A TRIFLE FOR SUPERBOY--!
THAT AFTERNOON...
TAKE THAT VALISE UPSTAIRS FOR ME--WILL YOU, SON?
CERTAINLY, DAD!
CAREFUL, CLARK...THAT VALISE CONTAINS THE SECRET OF YOUR IDENTITY!
RRRING--!
THE DOORBELL...I'LL GET IT, DAD!
I LOOK AT HIM... LIFTING 310 POUNDS LIKE AN OUNCE OF FEATHERS!
ER...THANKS--AND THEN YOU'D BETTER LEAVE! I HAVE PRIVATE BUSINESS, SON!
SOME MINUTES LATER, "PA KENT" FINISHES HIS PRIVATE BUSINESS, AND...
GOT IT STRAIGHT? I JUST WANT YOU TO LOCATE MORGAN AND GET THAT BLACK BOX! NO PUBLICITY--THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T CALL THE POLICE!
WE'LL GET IT, MR. KENT. THOSE STOLEN SECURITIES ARE PRACTICALLY YOURS NOW!

SUDDENLY...
WAIT, MEN! HERE'S THE REAL JONATHAN KENT! THAT MAN'S MIDGE WILLIS! LAST NIGHT, I FOLLOWED MIDGE TO A SECRET MEETING WITH DOC AT THEIR SMALLVILLE HEADQUARTERS, WHERE I MET "CHAD LEWIS" AND OTHERS DOC HAD TREATED!
I CARTED THEM ALL OFF TO JAIL, AFTER INDUCING DOC TO TELL ME WHERE HE HAD HIDDEN THE REAL KENT!
YOU WON'T DARE DO ANYTHING TO ME! I KNOW YOUR REAL IDENTITY! CLARK KENT LIFTED THAT VALISE, AND...
HMM... NOTHING MUCH REVEALED IN THAT VALISE BUT-- WAIT! IN THE CELLAR... AN ELECTRO-MAGNET THAT PROBABLY PINNED THE VALISE DOWN WITH HUNDREDS OF POUNDS OF MAGNETISM! HAVE TO THINK FAST!
AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PULL MADE IT WEIGH 310 POUNDS!
IT WOULD HAVE, BUT ELECTRO-MAGNETS DON'T WORK WITHOUT ELECTRICITY... AND TAKE A LOOK AT THIS FUSE!
BURNT OUT-- WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION! ONLY ONE THING I COULD DO!
THEN -- THEN WHERE WAS CLARK LAST NIGHT?
HE GOT SUSPICIOUS OF YOU, TOLD ME HIS SUSPICIONS, AND CAME ALONG WITH ME! TAKE HIM TO JAIL, VALADNY!
HAH! IT WILL BE A PLEASURE!
LATER, AFTER ALL THE CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN JAILED...
BUT TELL ME... HOW DID YOU REALLY FIND OUT HE WAS A DOUBLE, CLARK?
VERY SIMPLE, DAD! WHEN YOU'RE OUT OF MATCHES, YOU JUST ASK ME FOR A LIGHT, AND I GIVE YOU ONE LIKE THIS -- WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION!
HMM... MIGHTY GOOD CIGAR, AND THANKS FOR THE LIGHT, SON! I GUESS THAT MIDGE JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS STEPPING INTO WHEN HE SELECTED THIS HOUSE FOR THIS LITTLE GAME!
I GUESS NOT, BUT HE CERTAINLY GAVE ME SOME ANXIOUS MOMENTS!
THE END.

Binky says "Family Projects CAN BE FUN!"

LOOK, BINKY, THREE DAYS AND NOT A BLUEBIRD HAS COME YET!
TOO BAD, ALLERGY. IT'S NICE TO TACKLE A PROJECT ON YOUR OWN, BUT IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO FIND OUT HOW TO DO IT FIRST!

I THINK THE HOLE ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BLUEBIRDS!
AND HE OUGHT TO GIVE THE ROOF SOME OVERHANG TO KEEP THE RAIN OUT.
BIRDS NEED A PERCH TO LIGHT ON, TOO!

GUESS I'LL JUST SMASH THE DARN THING.
WHY--WHEN YOU CAN REBUILD IT? WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO HELP!
SAY, HOW ABOUT US ALL DOING IT TOGETHER?

THIS IS A WONDERFUL BOOK THEY GAVE ME AT THE LIBRARY, ALLERGY. IT SHOWS JUST HOW BIG THE HOLE SHOULD BE FOR BLUEBIRDS.
THIS SHOULD MAKE A FINE PERCH WHEN I GET IT DONE!

LOOK, ALLERGY--BLUEBIRDS!
I THINK A FAMILY THAT'S HAD THIS MUCH FUN SHOULD CELEBRATE WITH A BACKYARD PICNIC!
BOY, WHAT A BIRD-HOUSE--AND FUN TO MAKE TOGETHER, TOO!

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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

AHOY! WHO'S THIS YOUNGSTER SWABBING ALL THE DECKS FASTER THAN YOU CAN POUR THE SOAP?... SCRUBBING DOWN THE WHOLE GALLEY IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES YOU TO WASH A POT?... PAINTING THE ENTIRE HOLD BEFORE YOU CAN EVEN DIP THE BRUSH? WHY, WHO ELSE BUT THE BOY OF STEEL, EMBARKED ON ONE OF HIS MOST NOVEL ADVENTURES, WHEN AN UNEXPECTED TWIST OF EVENTS FORCES HIM TO ADOPT THE ROLE OF...

SUPERBOY, STOWAWAY!

NEPTUNE

AT THE DOCKS ONE DAY, CLARK KENT AND LANA LANG ARE AT HAND TO GREET LANA'S EXPLORER FATHER ON HIS RETURN FROM A VOYAGE...

HI, DADDY! HAVE A NICE TRIP?

FINE, LANA! NICE OF YOU TO COME, TOO, CLARK!

U.S. CUSTOM

AFRICA

AS THEY START FOR HOME, HOWEVER, THE THREE COME ACROSS AN OMINOUS ANNOUNCEMENT...

WARNING ALL SHIPS SAILING-- WATCH CAREFULLY FOR AN OLD DERELICT MINE THAT IS REPORTED FLOATING BEYOND THE HARBOR, COVERED WITH SEAWEED!

HMM... HIDDEN BY SEAWEED, THAT MINE COULD CAUSE UNTOLD DAMAGE BEFORE ANYONE COULD POSSIBLY SPOT IT! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!

U.S. MARITIME OFFICE

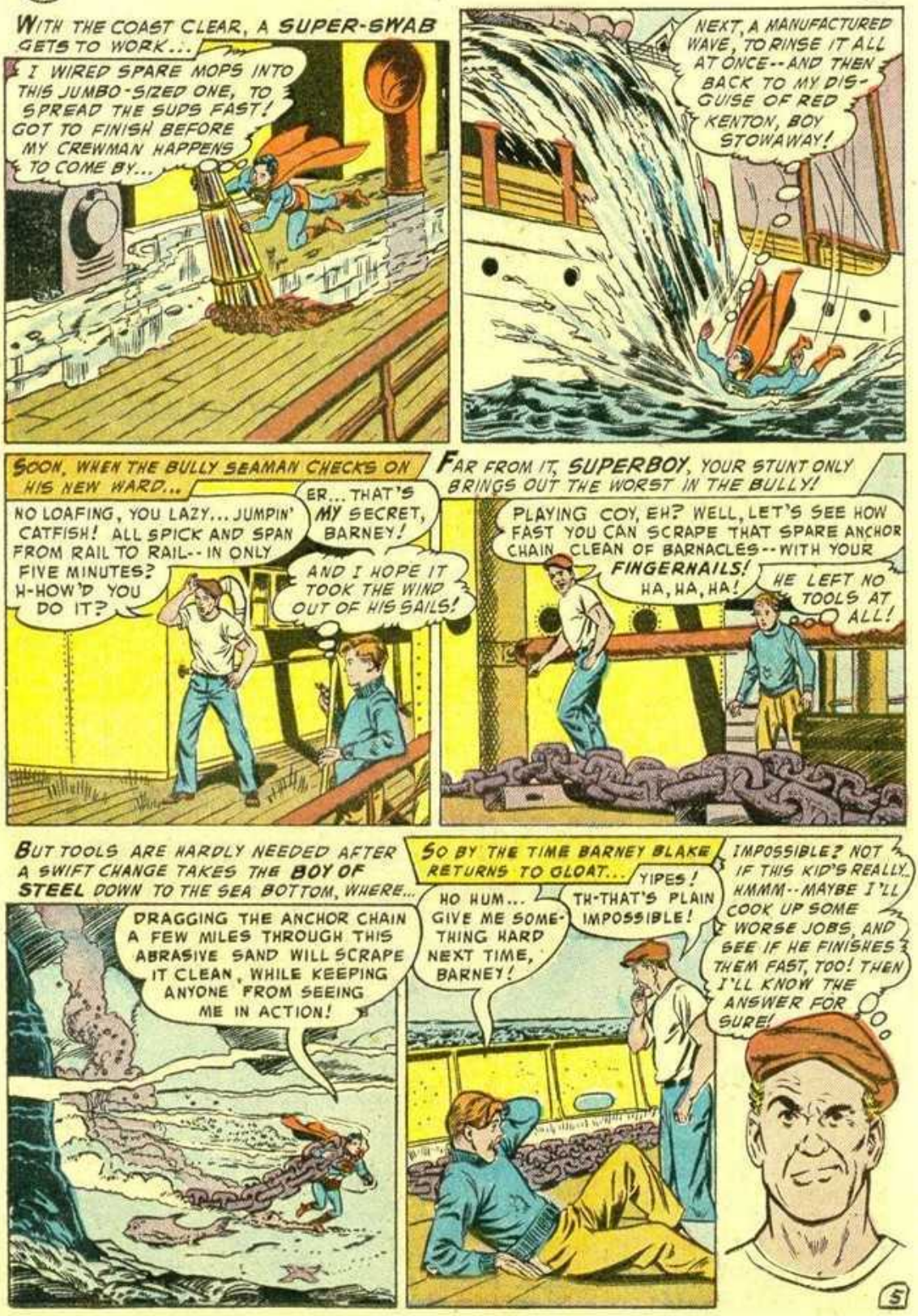
BUT WHEN CLARK ATTEMPTS TO BREAK AWAY...
I'M SURE YOU TWO... UH-- HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT-- SEE YOU LATER!
HMPH-- PRETTY THIN! IF HE'S SUPERBOY, AS I OFTEN SUSPECT, HE INTENDS TO GET RID OF THAT MINE! I'LL FOLLOW HIM WHILE DAD IS BUSY GOING THROUGH CUSTOMS!
L
CUSTON
AND BACK AT THE DOCK...
CLARK MANAGED TO SLIP OUT OF SIGHT, BUT I'VE STILL GOT A CLEAR VIEW TOWARD SEA! IF SUPERBOY GOES ZOOMING TO THE MINE NOW, JUST AFTER CLARK VANISHED... WELL, I CAN ADD TWO AND TWO!
FORTUNATELY, CLARK IS AWARE OF HIS DILEMMA...
I SAW HER FOLLOW ME! FLYING TO SEA IN FULL VIEW OF LANA WOULD BE A DEAD GIVEAWAY... BUT THESE OLD CLOTHES GIVE ME AN IDEA-- ESPECIALLY THIS RED WIG FROM SOME MASQUERADE COSTUME! I'LL RETURN THEM LATER!
FOR CHARITY PICKUP
CLARK UNDERGOES A SWIFT CHANGE, BUT ONE LANA WOULD NEVER EXPECT... NOR YOU!
EST.
THESE SHABBY SEAMEN'S CLOTHES ARE JUST THE THING! WITHOUT MY GLASSES, WEARING THIS WIG, I CAN WALK RIGHT PAST LANA! LUCKILY, MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS NO SHIP APPROACHING THE DANGEROUS MINE, AS YET!
AND A MOMENT LATER...
WHEN IS SUPERBOY GOING TO APPEAR?
IT'S WORKING! LANA HAS NO IDEA THAT I'LL GET OUT TO SEA UNDER COVER, BY SLIPPING ABOARD THAT SHIP GETTING READY TO SAIL!
CAST OFF!
NEPTUNE
SHORTLY, IN THE HOLD OF THE FREIGHTER NEPTUNE...
THE CREW WAS TOO BUSY SETTING SAIL TO NOTICE ME SLIPPING DOWN HERE! NOW TO SPOT THAT FLOATING MINE AS WE LEAVE THE THE HARBOR!
FOOD SUPPLIES
FO SUP
2

SOON... THE MINE IS DIRECTLY IN OUR PATH, WITH SEAWEED HIDING IT FROM THE PILOT! SINCE LANA, AT SHORE, WOULD STILL SEE ME IF I RUSHED OUT AS SUPERBOY, I'LL USE THESE NAILS FROM A CRATE, AFTER SUPER-COMPRESSING THEM INTO!..
A STEEL DART, HEAVY ENOUGH TO SET OFF THE DETONATER!
LOOK-- THE STRAY MINE! IT EXPLODED BY ITSELF, SOMEHOW, BEFORE WE HIT IT! WHAT LUCK!
BOOM!
WHILE BACK ON SHORE...
OH DEAR! THE MINE WENT OFF AND I DIDN'T SEE SUPERBOY AT ALL! I'M JUST AS MUCH IN THE DARK AS EVER!

YES, ONE PROBLEM IS SOLVED FOR SUPERBOY, BUT ANOTHER ONE ARISES JUST AS QUICKLY...
I'LL WAIT TILL I'M SURE LANA'S DEPARTED, AND THEN... SAY-- WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
BUT-- BUT, BARNEY... THE CAPTAIN SENT US BOTH TO LASH THE CARGO TIGHT! WHY SHOULD I DO ALL THE WORK!
BECAUSE I SAID SO, TIM! I'M NOT THE CAPTAIN OR THE MATE, BUT YOU'LL STILL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME-- BARNEY BLAKE-- UNDERSTAND?
GULP! S-SURE, BARNEY... D-DON'T HURT ME!
ONE SEAMAN BULLYING ANOTHER, EH? I'LL WARN HIM TO STOP, OR I'LL THREATEN TO REPORT IT TO THE CAPTAIN.

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, SUPERBOY... YOUR DISGUISE!
HEY, A KID STOWAWAY! COME ALONG! THE CAPTAIN WILL WANT TO MEET YOU!
OH GOLLY-- IT'S HE WHO'S REPORTING ME TO THE CAPTAIN INSTEAD! WELL, I'LL EASILY EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, AFTER SHOWING THEM WHO I REALLY AM!
BUT SOMETHING ARISES TO CHANGE SUPERBOY'S MIND IN A HURRY...
NO FUNNY STUFF WHILE I'M GONE, TIM! REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO OTHERS WHO TRIED TO SQUEAL ON ME!
D-DON'T WORRY... I-- I WON'T BREATHE A WORD, BARNEY!
3

HMM... EVEN IF I TELL THE CAPTAIN AND BARNEY IS FIRED, HE'LL ONLY BROWBEAT OTHERS ON HIS NEXT JOB! SO MY BEST BET IS TO STICK AROUND UNTIL I'VE CURED HIM OF HIS BULLYING PERMANENTLY!
THUS, WITH A PLAN IN MIND, SUPERBOY KEEPS HIS ODD DISGUISE WHEN HALED BEFORE THE CAPTAIN...
BY MARITIME LAW, LAD, A STOWAWAY CAN BE PUT IN THE BRIG... BUT I WON'T BE HARSH! WANT TO WORK FOR YOUR PASSAGE AND PAY FOR THE DAMAGES?
AYE, AYE, SIR! I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A CABIN BOY! I'M AN ORPHAN NAMED... UH... RED KENTON!
ALL RIGHT, RED, BUT FIRST, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN THE ROPES BY TAKING ORDERS FROM ONE OF MY MEN! PUT HIM ON GENERAL WORK DETAIL, BARNEY!
WITH PLEASURE, SIR! FOLLOW ME, RED!
OUT ON DECK, SHORTLY AFTER...
FIRST TAKE THIS MOP AND BUCKET, AND... OOPS-- PARDON ME, KID! HA, HA!
GLUB! HE DID THAT DELIBERATELY... BUT I HAVE TO KNUCKLE UNDER SINCE THE CAPTAIN OFFICIALLY GAVE HIM AUTHORITY OVER ME!
NOW YOU CAN START SWABBING THE WHOLE DECK! I'LL CHECK BACK REGULARLY TO SEE THAT YOU DON'T LOAF! IT SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN SIX HOURS OF BACK BREAKING LABOR! HA, HA!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
ONCE ALONE, "RED KENTON" DARTS INTO CONCEALMENT FOR A SWIFT SWITCH!
THE ONE WAY TO TAKE THE FUN OUT OF HIS BROWBEATING IS TO DO THE JOB BEFORE HE CAN SAY, DAVY JONES' LOCKER!


WITH THE COAST CLEAR, A SUPER-SWAB GETS TO WORK...
I WIRED SPARE MOPS INTO THIS JUMBO-SIZED ONE, TO SPREAD THE SUDS FAST! GOT TO FINISH BEFORE MY CREWMAN HAPPENS TO COME BY...
NEXT, A MANUFACTURED WAVE, TO RINSE IT ALL AT ONCE--AND THEN BACK TO MY DISGUISE OF RED KENTON, BOY STOWAWAY!
SOON, WHEN THE BULLY SEAMAN CHECKS ON HIS NEW WARD...
NO LOAFING, YOU LAZY... JUMPIN' CATFISH! ALL SPICK AND SPAN FROM RAIL TO RAIL--IN ONLY FIVE MINUTES? H-HOW'D YOU DO IT?
ER... THAT'S MY SECRET, BARNEY!
AND I HOPE IT TOOK THE WIND OUT OF HIS SAILS!
FAR FROM IT, SUPERBOY, YOUR STUNT ONLY BRINGS OUT THE WORST IN THE BULLY!
PLAYING COY, EH? WELL, LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN SCRAPE THAT SPARE ANCHOR CHAIN CLEAN OF BARNACLES--WITH YOUR FINGERNAILS! HA, HA, HA!
HE LEFT NO TOOLS AT ALL!
BUT TOOLS ARE HARDLY NEEDED AFTER A SWIFT CHANGE TAKES THE BOY OF STEEL DOWN TO THE SEA BOTTOM, WHERE...
DRAGGING THE ANCHOR CHAIN A FEW MILES THROUGH THIS ABRASIVE SAND WILL SCRAPE IT CLEAN, WHILE KEEPING ANYONE FROM SEEING ME IN ACTION!
SO BY THE TIME BARNEY BLAKE RETURNS TO GLOAT...
HO HUM... GIVE ME SOMETHING HARD NEXT TIME, BARNEY!
YIPES! TH-THAT'S PLAIN IMPOSSIBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE? NOT IF THIS KID'S REALLY... HMMM--MAYBE I'LL COOK UP SOME WORSE JOBS, AND SEE IF HE FINISHES THEM FAST, TOO! THEN I'LL KNOW THE ANSWER FOR SURE!

THE ANSWER ISN'T LONG IN COMING, AS ONE AFTER ANOTHER, "RED" KNOCKS OFF HIS ASSIGNMENT IN SUPER-FASHION!
SHIFTING THIS CARGO OF HEAVY MACHINERY SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN A FEW SECONDS!
MACHINERY
WHY BOTHER USING A BRUSH WHEN I CAN "SPRAY" THE PAINT WITH A SUPER-SQUEEZE?
MARINE PAINT
NO NEED TO SCRUB THE SMOKESTACK WHEN I CAN JUST AS EASILY "SANDBLAST" IT WITH MY SUPER-BREATH!
AND AS NEWS OF THE YOUTH'S AMAZING FEATS SPREADS THROUGHOUT THE SHIP...
HOW COME YOU CAN'T KEEP THAT NEW KID BUSY?
YEAH! YOU MUST BE SLIPPING, BARNEY! HA, HA!
HUH! THEY WON'T GIVE ME THE HORSE-LAUGH FOR LONG! I KNOW THE WHOLE TRICK NOW!
YES, BARNEY HAS IT ALL FIGURED OUT--THE WRONG WAY!
THAT BRAT DIDN'T DO A THING--SUPERBOY DID IT ALL FOR HIM! SUPERBOY SOMEHOW GOT WIND OF THIS, AND CAME TO DO ALL THE JOBS SECRETLY FOR RED KENTON! I EVEN CAUGHT A BLURRING GLIMPSE OF SUPERBOY IN ACTION BEFORE!
THINK THEY CAN MAKE A FOOL OF ME, EH? WELL, I'LL SHOW 'EM WHO GETS THE LAST LAUGH! THIS SIGN WILL BE READY FOR SUPERBOY THE NEXT TIME HE TRIES TO SUB FOR RED KENTON! HA, HA!
PRESENTLY...
RED! CLIMB TO THE CROW'S NEST AND LOOK FOR ICEBERGS! WHAT'S THE MATTER, KID?... DID SOMEBODY GREASE THE POLE? HA, HA!
THAT WILL FORCE SUPERBOY INTO THE OPEN, WHILE I WATCH!
6

AND WHEN SUPERBOY APPEARS, THIS SIGN WILL STOP HIM COLD! THAT'LL EXPOSE THEIR TRICK ON ME ONCE AND FOR ALL!
GO AHEAD, SUPERBOY! DO RED'S JOB FOR HIM! THEN THE KID CAN BE ARRESTED AS A STOWAWAY WHO SHIRKED EARNING HIS OWN PASSAGE!
BUT NOW IT'S BARNEY'S TURN FOR A SURPRISE AS...
GREAT DOLPHINS! RED HIMSELF IS NOW CLIMBING THE GREASED POLE!
I ONLY PRETENDED TO SLIP AT FIRST! NOW TO SHINNY ALL THE WAY UP!
HIGHER AND HIGHER HE CLIMBS IN RECORD TIME-- AND THAT'S NOT ALL...
NOW THAT BARNEY IS FIRMLY CONVINCED SUPERBOY HELPED "RED," I WON'T BOTHER WITH MY COSTUME! THE TIME IS RIPE FOR THE FINAL BLOW...WAIT'LL BARNEY SEES ME KEEP ON CLIMBING!
WHILE BELOW, AS OTHER SEAMEN COME RUNNING AT BARNEY'S YELLS...
NO! NO! -- IT'S MY EYES! PLEASE TELL ME THAT KID IS SITTING IN THE CROW'S NEST... PLEASE!
NO, BARNEY, -GASP- W-WE SEE THE SAME THING!
IS IT ANY WONDER THAT ALL EYES ARE SHOCKED?
ICEBERG AHOY, NINE DEGREES STARBOARD! HOW LONG SHALL I STAY UP HERE, BARNEY SIR?
COME DOWN-- BEFORE I GO CRAZY!
AND NOW YOU'RE FLYING -- LIKE SUPERBOY!
WHY NOT? I AM SUPERBOY!
THIS IS ONE TIME I CAN BLITHELY REVEAL MY "SECRET IDENTITY," SINCE IT'S NOT MY REAL ONE ANYHOW!
SO THAT'S IT! SUPERBOY WAS "RED KENTON" ALL THE TIME... AND YOU WERE TRYING TO OVERWORK HIM! HA, HA!
DID YOU GET STUNG, BARNEY, TRYING TO BULLY SUPERBOY? HA, HA, HA!
UH... ER... WELL--!
7

STOP LAUGHING, TIM...OR I'LL-- I'LL...
YOU'LL WHAT, YOU BIG BLUFF? YOU DON'T SCARE ME ANYMORE! OFF WITH YOU... HA, HA, HA!
AS THE MOCKING RIDICULE DRIVES THE COWARDLY BLUSTERER FOR COVER...
HAW, HAW! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA-A-
HE'LL NEVER BE THE SHIP'S BULLY AGAIN, AFTER THIS HUMILIATING EXPERIENCE! HIS BROWBEATING DAYS ARE OVER!
AND SO, AFTER SUPERBOY EXPLAINS IT ALL TO THE CAPTAIN...
NATURALLY, I RELEASE "RED KENTON" FROM ALL STOWAWAY CHARGES! AND THANKS, SUPERBOY! I SUSPECTED BARNEY WAS A BULLY, BAD FOR MORALE, AND INTENDED FIRING HIM SOON...BUT I THINK HE'LL BUCKLE DOWN TO WORK AFTER THIS!
FINALLY, WHEN CLARK KENT RETURNS TO SMALLVILLE...
LOOK, LANA-- I WANTED TO BE THE FIRST ONE TO... TO SHOW THIS TO YOU!
AH, AT LAST! LET ME READ THE EXCITING DETAILS!
SMALLVILLE JOURNAL
SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY REVEALED ABOARD SHIP!
RED KENTON??? OH, MY GOODNESS! ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT-- I THOUGHT...
WELL, WHAT NAME DID YOU EXPECT TO SEE, LANA-- CLARK KENT, PERHAPS?
POOR LANA..."RED KENTON" WILL NEVER SHOW UP AGAIN--SO SHE'LL BE MORE CONFUSED THAN EVER! IF SHE ONLY KNEW THAT IN ORDER TO ESCAPE HER, SUPERBOY'S OTHER IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT TOOK ON A SECRET IDENTITY OF HIS OWN FOR AWHILE!
ABOARD SHIP
A RED-HEADED BOY NAMED RED KENTON WAS SEEN TO CHANGE TO SUPERBOY
THE END.
8

SHORTY
THIS IS A TOUGH MOUNTAIN TO CLIMB !
HENRY BOLTINOFF
HOLD ON TIGHT !
EVEN THE MOUNTAIN GOATS HAVE DIFFICULTY HERE !
LOOK ! WE'RE ALMOST AT THE TOP !
WE MADE IT !

I WORKED UP SOME APPETITE. LET'S EAT!
EAT?
ER--ULP--
WAIT FOR ME. I'LL BE BACK SOON!
WHEW!
AND
I'M GLAD YOU CAME BACK, SHORTY. WHY DID YOU GO DOWN AGAIN?
2
I FORGOT MY LUNCH!
END

THE FASTEST THING ON EARTH

Only with Outside Help Does Man Beat Animal and Insect

WHAT is the fastest thing on earth?

Not long ago, Major Charles E. Yeager climbed into the cramped cockpit of a rocket-powered airplane. Some minutes later, he chalked up a world's speed record —more than 1,600 miles an hour. Before that time, no other man in history had traveled so fast.

But 1,600 mph is not the fastest speed attained on earth. And if you haven't yet guessed what it is, keep trying before you come to the end.

Man has always tried for greater and greater speeds. But, speed is a relative term, and what was considered fast at one time turned into a slow crawl a generation later.

Before man could depend upon mechanical means to get him some place in a hurry, he had to depend on his two feet. But the fastest speed ever attained by a man running was registered last year by Roger Bannister, who ran a mile at the rate of 15 miles an hour.

Bannister's feat made headlines. But quite a few jungle animals, had they been able to read, would have wondered what all the shouting was about. The clumsy rhinocerous, which is not regarded as a speedy animal, can run twice as fast as Bannister.

But 90 miles an hour is the fastest that man has ever gone without the aid of mechanical contrivances. This was the speed mark set by a man who strapped specially-built ski-boards to his feet, and went hurtling down the snow-covered sides of a mountain.

This speed is just a little short of the top speed of a hard-thrown baseball — timed at a fraction above 98 mph. But how impressive is this speed compared to that achieved by animals? Not very.

The vulture can swoop down to the earth at the dizzying rate of 110 mph. The duck hawk can do a lot better—his dives have been clocked at the amazing speed of 200 mph. The relatively slow

homing pigeon flies at a speed three times that of a man running, or 45 mph.

Man is even slower in the water —but so are the other creatures. This is due, no doubt, to the fact that water offers greater resistance to speed than air. The fastest mile in the water was chalked up by John Marshall, who covered the distance in 19 minutes, 49 seconds. But a porpoise has been clocked at 40 mph.

Which creature moves faster than any other on earth? Believe it or not, it's an insect, the male deer bot fly, which can race along at the supersonic speed of 800 mph.

Man's real conquest of speed started with the coming of mechanical vehicles. The early trains that zipped along at 30 mph was called a danger to life and limb. "Men weren't made to move that fast!" warned pessimists. But today's trains can hit 125 mph., though they don't. The top mark for a train was reached in France just a few months ago with the speed of 150 mph.

In 1898, another Frenchman, this time in a racing car, gunned his vehicle up to a breathtaking 39 miles an hour to set a record. This is a far cry from the present mark of 391.196 mph.

Years after the invention of the airplane, the fastest vehicle known to man, the speed of sound had been correctly measured. This was at about 760 miles an hour at sea level. But scientists soon discovered that sound doesn't always travel at the same rate of speed. The higher the altitude, the slower sound travels. At 40,000 feet, sound slows down to 660 mph.

Although man can move faster in the air than in water, it's the reverse with sound. Through water, sound can travel at 3,300 mph. But this is by no means the highest speed sound can attain. Incredibly enough, sound reaches its greatest speed through iron—9,900 mph.

Back in 1903, the Wright Brothers startled the world by lifting their primitive plane off the ground, and kept it in the air for a record-breaking 59 seconds. It did about 10 miles an hour.

Compare this with Major Yeager's record-smashing 1,600 miles an hour in his rocket-powered craft!

At this rate of speed, a man could fly from New York to San Francisco in two hours.

Have you decided on your answer to our question: "What is the fastest thing on earth?"

The answer is: The earth itself. Its orbital velocity is 66,000 miles an hour as it revolves around the sun. Only one thing goes faster—light, which travels at 186,000 miles a second.

—Joe Mallon

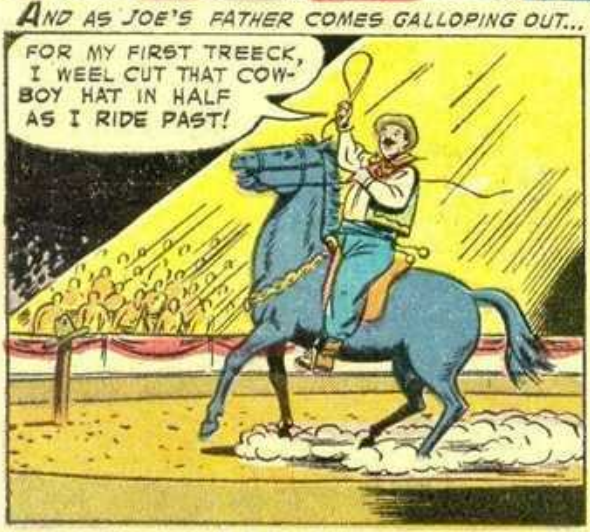
PEG
THIS IS A NEAT DANCE, ROD!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
THAT BAND IS SUPER!
PEG, HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO KEEP DANCING? WEARING THESE EVENING SLIPPERS HURT MY FEET!
YOU LOOK FRESH AS A DAISY! DON'T YOUR FEET HURT?
NO. LOOK!
END

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
EL GAUCHO FELIPO! A SWAGGERING, SWASHBUCKLING FIGURE, HE CAME GALLOPING FROM THE ROLLING PAMPAS TO THE STREETS OF SMALLVILLE! TO HIS SON HE WAS A GLAMOROUS HERO, UNTIL THE YOUNGSTER REALIZED HIS FATHER'S BOASTING WAS ONLY A LIE! BUT THEN SUPERBOY USED HIS AMAZING POWERS TO DISCOVER THE TRUTH AND EXPOSE THE REAL SECRET OF...
THE GAUCHO OF SMALLVILLE!
THERE'S MY DAD SHOWING OFF AGAIN... EVEN THOUGH HE'S NOTHING BUT A HAS-BEEN!
ONE MORNING, AS CLARK KENT RUNS INTO AN EXCITED CLASSMATE, YOUNG JOE MONTOYA...
CLARK-- I GOT ANOTHER LETTER FROM MY FATHER! HE'S FINALLY LEAVING ARGENTINA AND COMING TO AMERICA!
THAT'S GREAT, JOE! NOW HE'LL BE ABLE TO LIVE WITH YOU AND YOUR AUNT HERE IN SMALLVILLE!
AND DAYS LATER, AS A COLORFUL FIGURE ARRIVES AT THE SMALLVILLE RAILROAD STATION...
JOSÉ! MY LEETLE MUCHACHO!
FATHER!

GOSH, POP, YOU'RE REALLY HERE AT LAST!
SI, MY LEETLE ONE! I SHALL BECOME AMERICAN CITIZEN, AND WE SHALL BE TOGETHER ALWAYS!
JUST THEN...
HEY! THAT-- THAT OSTRICH... HE'S EATING MY BOOKS!
HA, HA... EET IS CESAR, MY PET FROM THE PAMPAS! CESAR IS A GOOD BIRD, BUT HE HAS ONE LEETLE FAULT-- HIS BEEG APPETITE! HE EATS ANYTHING!
BUT NEVER MIND, MY LEETLE ONE-- I WEEL BUY YOU NEW BOOKS! IN FACT, SOON I WEEL BE RICH ENOUGH TO BUY YOU ANYTHEENG-- WHEN I BECOME A STAR AT THE RODEO!
NOW PLAYING
WILD WEST RODEO
AND LATER, AT THE RODEO, WHEN FELIPO MONTOYA APPLIES FOR WORK...
HMM... A GAUCHO ACT, EH? MIGHT BE A NOVELTY AT THAT! OKAY, REPORT FOR WORK TONIGHT! I HOPE YOU'RE AS GOOD AS YOU SAY!
YOU WEEL SEE! I AM A VERY TERRIFICO GAUCHO!
JOSE, MY SON, TONIGHT YOU WEEL HEAR THE AUDIENCE ACCLAIM MY SKILL! "VIVA EL FELIPE MONTOYA" THEY WEEL SHOUT...
JOE'S FATHER ISN'T EXACTLY MODEST, BUT I'VE HEARD THAT ALL GAUCHOS BRAG AND SWAGGER A LITTLE!
AFTERWARD, AS CLARK HELPS OUT IN HIS FATHER'S GENERAL STORE...
OH-OH... THE GAUCHO... A CAR COMING AT HIM! BUT HE DOESN'T EVEN SEEM AWARE OF IT! MUST RESCUE HIM-- FAST!
BEEP BEEP
PRETENDING TO SWEEP THE SIDEWALK, CLARK WHIPS THE BROOM BACK AND FORTH SO SWIFTLY, HE SETS UP A CURRENT OF WIND SO SWIFT THAT...
EH--? A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND... PUSHING ME FORWARD!
THIS WAY I'M ABLE TO USE MY SUPER-SPEED WITHOUT AROUSING ANYONE'S NOTICE!
GENERAL STORE
KENT'S
WHOOSH

FUNNY, THOUGH... WHY WAS HE SO DEAF TO THE AUTO'S HORN? HE MUST'VE REALLY BEEN WRAPPED UP IN HIS THOUGHTS!
DRY GOODS
ACE HARDWARE

THAT NIGHT, AS CLARK JOINS JOE AT THE RODEO...
GEE, EVERYBODY FROM SCHOOL IS HERE! WAIT'LL THEY SEE MY POP DO HIS STUFF!
AND NOW, INTRODUCING THAT SOUTH AMERICAN COWBOY-- THAT PRIDE OF THE PAMPAS... FELIPO THE GAUCHO!


AND AS JOE'S FATHER COMES GALLOPING OUT...
FOR MY FIRST TREECK, I WEEL CUT THAT COW-BOY HAT IN HALF AS I RIDE PAST!

BUT A MOMENT LATER,
UHH-- IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!

HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA
OOF

AT THIS EMBARRASSING MOMENT, CESAR, THE HUNGRY OSTRICH, WANDERS CASUALLY INTO THE RING AND...
LOOK AT THAT OSTRICH! IT'S FINISHING FELIPO'S TRICK FOR HIM! HA, HA!
IT'S DOING A BETTER JOB OF THE HAT THAN FELIPO'S WHIP! HA, HA!
HA HA HA
3

WHY DON'T THEY STOP LAUGHING? IT WAS ONLY AN ACCIDENT! GO AHEAD, POP--SHOW THEM... SHOW THEM WHAT YOU CAN REALLY DO!
HA HA
HA HA
BETTER SLIP AWAY--AND FAST!
ONCE ALONE, UNDER THE GRANDSTAND SHADOWS, CLARK WHIPS OFF THE OUTER GARB THAT COVERS THE MUSCULAR FRAME OF HIS SECRET IDENTITY--SUPERBOY!
GOT TO BE PREPARED FOR TROUBLE, JUST IN CASE GAUCHO FELIPO FUMBLES HIS NEXT TRICK!
WHILE OUT IN THE ARENA...
NOW I WEEL SHOW HOW A GAUCHO USES HIS BOLAS TO LASSO A WILD STEER!
BUT AGAIN FELIPO'S TIMING IS OFF--AND SOMEHOW, HE BECOMES HOPELESSLY TANGLED IN HIS OWN BOLAS!
HA HA
HE'S LASSOED HIMSELF!
HA HA
HA HA
AND, AS THE MADDENED STEER STAMPEDES TOWARD THE HELPLESS GAUCHO...
WE'LL NEVER GET TO HIM IN TIME!
IS FELIPO ONLY A BIG BLUFF--OR IS THERE ANOTHER REASON FOR HIS ACCIDENTS? I WONDER..?
WHOA!
MAYBE IF I PUT ON A SUPER-COWBOY STUNT, THE AUDIENCE WILL FORGET TO LAUGH AT FELIPO!
4

THE STRATEGY WORKS TEMPORARILY, AS THE AUDIENCE FORGETS TO BOO FELIPO AND INSTEAD CHEERS **SUPERBOY!**

WOW! A ONE-HAND STAND ON THE BACK OF A WILD STEER!

ATTABOY **SUPERBOY!**

BUT LATER, THE CROWD REMEMBERS--AND YOUNG JOE IS NEAR TEARS BECAUSE OF SHAME AND DISAPPOINTMENT...

FELIPO THE GAUCHO! HE OUGHT TO BILL HIMSELF FELIPO THE **FLOPPO!** HA, HA!

IT WAS THE SPOTLIGHTS--THEY MADE ME DIZZY! YOU UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU, JOSE?

SURE, POP--THE LIGHTS... I--I UNDERSTAND!

NEXT MORNING, AS CLARK WALKS PAST A BARN, HIS **SUPER-HEARING** DETECTS SAD WORDS...

I HAVE SHAMED MYSELF BEFORE JOSÉ'S EYES... BUT IF I COULD PERFORM SPECTACULAR TREECKS, I WOULD PROVE TO HEEM AND HIS FRIENDS THAT I **AM** THE GREATEST OF GAUCHOS! YES--THEN HE WEEL BE PROUD OF HIS FATHER!

HMM...

AS THE DETERMINED GAUCHO GALLOPS OFF ON HIS MISSION, CLARK SHEDS HIS OUTER GARB IN THE PRIVACY OF THE BARN...

I'LL HIDE MY COSTUME HERE WHILE I KEEP AN EYE ON FELIPO! I'LL HAVE TO HELP HIM MAKE GOOD FOR JOE'S SAKE... THE POOR KID LOOKED SO SAD BEFORE!

LIKE A DON QUIXOTE SETTING OUT TO GAIN HIS KNIGHTHOOD, FELIPO RIDES THROUGH SMALLVILLE'S STREETS, UNTIL...

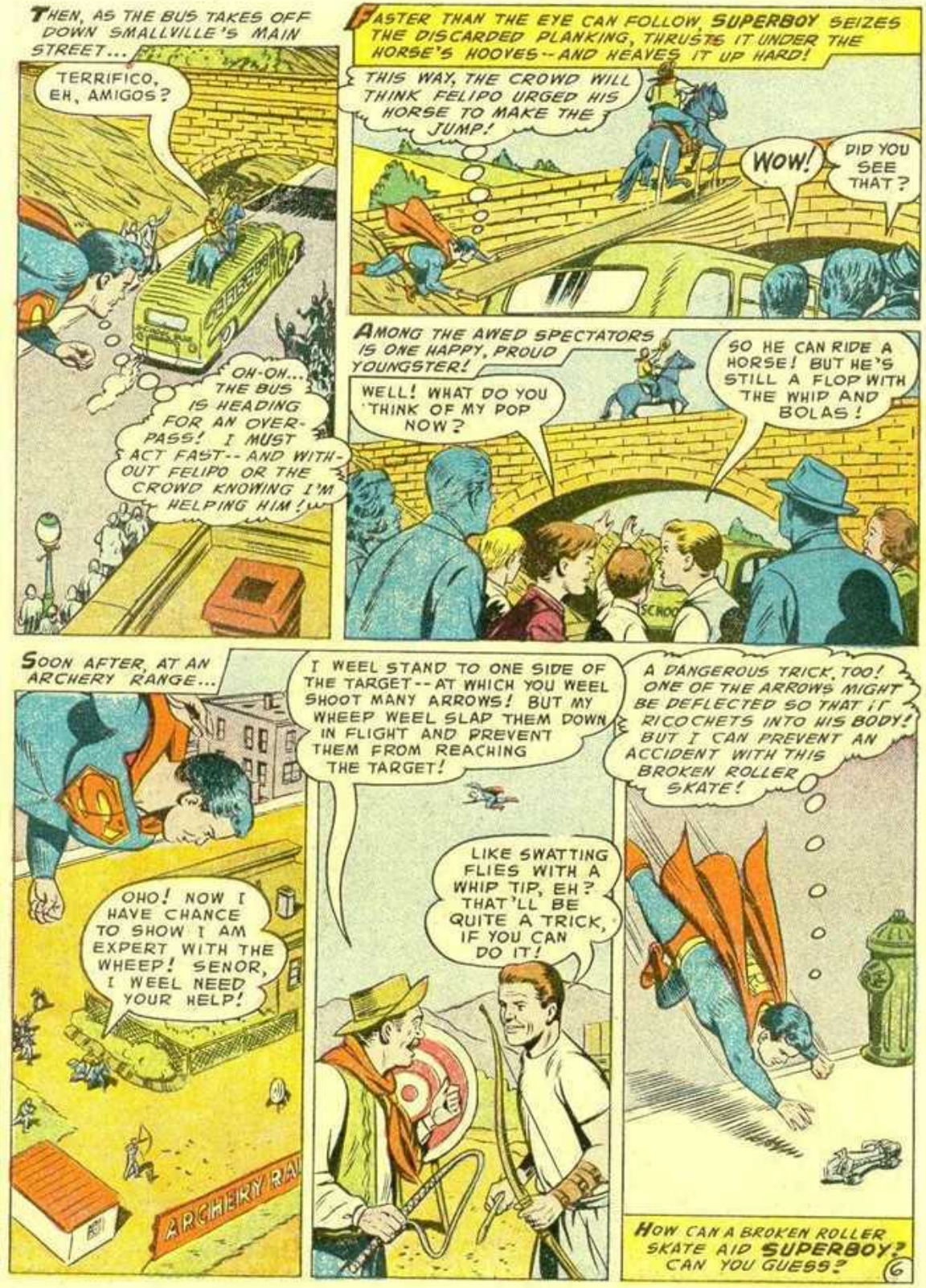
AHA! BUENO! NOW I CAN DEMONSTRATE MY EXPERT HORSEMANSHIP! THE BUS DRIVER WEEL NOT NOTICE ME PLACING THE BOARD AT THE BACK OF THE BUS...

NEXT MOMENT...

SCHOOL BUS

SCHOOL BUS

UP... UP, MY BRAVE STEED, TO THE ROOF OF THE BUS! AND THEN WE SHALL PERFORM, EH?


THEN, AS THE BUS TAKES OFF DOWN SMALLVILLE'S MAIN STREET...
TERRIFICO, EH, AMIGOS?
OH-OH... THE BUS IS HEADING FOR AN OVER-PASS! I MUST ACT FAST -- AND WITH-OUT FELIPO OR THE CROWD KNOWING I'M HELPING HIM!
FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, SUPERBOY SEIZES THE DISCARDED PLANKING, THRUSTS IT UNDER THE HORSE'S HOOVES -- AND HEAVES IT UP HARD!
THIS WAY, THE CROWD WILL THINK FELIPO URGED HIS HORSE TO MAKE THE JUMP!
WOW!
DID YOU SEE THAT?
AMONG THE AWED SPECTATORS IS ONE HAPPY, PROUD YOUNGSTER!
WELL! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY POP NOW?
SO HE CAN RIDE A HORSE! BUT HE'S STILL A FLOP WITH THE WHIP AND BOLAS!
SCHOOL
SOON AFTER, AT AN ARCHERY RANGE...
OHO! NOW I HAVE CHANCE TO SHOW I AM EXPERT WITH THE WHEEP! SENOR, I WEEL NEED YOUR HELP!
ARCHERY RA
I WEEL STAND TO ONE SIDE OF THE TARGET -- AT WHICH YOU WEEL SHOOT MANY ARROWS! BUT MY WHEEP WEEL SLAP THEM DOWN IN FLIGHT AND PREVENT THEM FROM REACHING THE TARGET!
LIKE SWATTING FLIES WITH A WHIP TIP, EH? THAT'LL BE QUITE A TRICK, IF YOU CAN DO IT!
A DANGEROUS TRICK, TOO! ONE OF THE ARROWS MIGHT BE DEFLECTED SO THAT IT RICOCHETS INTO HIS BODY! BUT I CAN PREVENT AN ACCIDENT WITH THIS BROKEN ROLLER SKATE!
HOW CAN A BROKEN ROLLER SKATE AID SUPERBOY? CAN YOU GUESS?

WITH HIS BARE HANDS, THE BOY OF STEEL CRACKS OPEN THE SKATE WHEELS AND REMOVES THE BALL BEARINGS...
AND A MOMENT LATER, THOUGH FELIPO'S WHIP SEEMS TO SLAP THE ARROWS DOWN IN MID-FLIGHT, THE REAL MARKSMAN IS AN UNSEEN SUPERBOY, FLIPPING TINY STEEL BALLS!
HURRAH! FOR FELIPO!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE THUNDER OF GUN SHOTS DROWNS OUT THE CHEERS!
QUICK! TO THE GETAWAY CAR!
SMALLVILLE BANK
BANG

WITHOUT FEAR, A COLORFUL FIGURE GALLOPS FORWARD...
MOVE OUT O' THE WAY!
NEVER! I WOULD RATHER DIE, SO LONG AS I COULD PROVE TO MY LEETLE JOSE THAT HIS FATHER IS A BRAVE MAN!

AND AT THAT INSTANT, ANOTHER FIGHTER JOINS THE FRAY...
SUPERMUCHACHO!
NO NEED FOR YOU TO DIE TO PROVE YOUR COURAGE, FELIPO! I CAN STOP THOSE CROOKS FOR YOU!

BUT THIS TIME, FELIPO HAS NO NEED OF SUPERBOY, AS HIS BOLAS LASHES AT THE BANDITS...

SOON AFTER, BEFORE AN ADMIRING CROWD FELIPO RECEIVES THE BANK MANAGER'S THANKS...
SENOR MONTOYA, YOU HAVE EARNED OUR GRATITUDE AND A REWARD FOR YOUR BRAVERY AND SKILL IN CAPTURING THE BANDITS!
POP, YOU'RE THE GREATEST!
HOORAY FOR FELIPO!
THREE CHEERS FOR FELIPO!
HOLD STILL, FELIPO! I WANT TO DIRECT MY X-RAY VISION ON YOUR HEAD! AH-- JUST AS I THOUGHT! FELIPO, ISN'T IT TRUE THAT AT TIMES YOUR HEARING IS BAD, AND YOU SUFFER FROM DIZZY SPELLS?
SI, SI! EET HAPPENED AT THE RODEO! I WAS DIZZY AND I COULD NOT SEEM TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT!
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU HAVE A SMALL OBSTRUCTION IN ONE EAR, WHICH AFFECTED YOUR SENSE OF BALANCE! A SMALL OPERATION WILL FIX THAT! THEN THERE'LL BE NOTHING TO STOP YOU FROM BECOMING THE STAR OF THE RODEO!
YIPPEE! C'MON, POP... I WANT TO TELL THE GOOD NEWS TO MY PAL, CLARK KENT!
WITHIN SECONDS, SUPERBOY RACES BACK TO THE BARN FOR HIS HIDDEN GARMENTS, BUT...
MY CLOTHES--THEY'RE GONE! THE OSTRICH HAS EATEN THEM! I'M LUCKY HE HASN'T EATEN MY GLASSES, TOO!
URP
I PROMISED I'D MEET JOE HERE AND-- OH, OH... HERE HE COMES NOW! I MUST GET BACK INTO MY CLARK KENT IDENTITY FAST! THAT SCARECROW SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
SECONDS LATER...
CLARK! WHAT'RE YOU DOING WITH THAT SCARECROW OUTFIT ON?
I HAD TO WEAR SOMETHING! YOU SEE, I... ER... LEFT MY CLOTHES HERE WHEN I WENT SWIMMING AT THE LAKE-- AND WHEN I CAME BACK, CESAR HAD EATEN THEM!
HO, HO... NOW PERHAPS WE SHOULD FORM A TEAM, EH, AMIGO? EL FELIPO GAUCHO AND EL CLARKO SCARECROW!
HA, HA... MIGHT MAKE A GOOD ACT AT THAT!
THE END.